the country, and for the acquisition of private fortunes ; happy and contented in their manifold industries, they detested equally the wastefulness and the cruel sacrifices inseparable from fighting. The poetry of war hardly entered into the mind of the Northern volunteer; most certainly the *gaudiam certaminis* did not influence his decision to enlist. His course was determined wholly by a sense of duty; for he looked upon the war as a grievous Interruption to the course of his own life as well as to the normal development of his country's history.

He regarded the Southerners as wholly to blame; and he determined to put them down, cost what It might. His devotion to his country wan as deep and strong and unreserved as was that of 1m Southern opponent; he was as brave, as patient, ns unfaltering, as persistent; but he did not take HO much interest in the game; he went into camp, lie drilled, he marched, he fought, without a thought of Having himself either labor or danger; but it was all weary work to him—distasteful; in his judgment the whole thing was unbefitting a country as far advanced in civilization as the United States was,—it was a sort of anachronism. Hence it cannot be doubted that the Southern volunteers frequently scored mic-

cesses over their Northern adversaries for
the nimple
and sole reason that to them the game
of war was
not only a perfectly legitimate pursuit,
but one of
the noblest, If not the noblest, that could
claim the
devotion of brave and free men. They
went into It
con amore; they gave to its duties their
mont sseulous
attention; and they reaped a full measure
of the sue-